

# THE CARBON NEWS

Vol. 1, No. 29

CARBON, ALTA., THURSDAY, February 3rd, 1921

HUBERT PETERS, EDITOR

**QUALITY**

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**Calf Meal**  
the Real Food for your Calves

Make Your Hens Lay  
Give them  
**ROYAL PURPLE POULTRY**  
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After January 30th, all  
**WINTER HATS**  
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SPATS worth \$2.75 for \$2.50. SPATS worth \$2.50 for \$2.25.  
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**AT**  
**WILSON BROS.**  
**STORE**

**BAKERY IN CONNECTION**  
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## Town Topics

Rev. Mr Robertson is back among us, after a prolonged visit at Rochester Hospital. We hope Mr Robertson is in good health now, in order to carry on his good work in this district.

Mr Knight who operates the Barber Shop in Thorburn's Pool Room had the misfortune to burn his right hand severely when a Gasoline stove exploded. He was taken to a Calgary Hospital on Wednesday.

C. Trumblay is the proud father of a bouncing boy, born on Monday.

Have you noticed our new Town Gonstable, since he came into possession of his 'star'. Keep away from the left hook, boys.

The Carbon people are glad to know that many loads of wheat have been hauled in 'The Midland Elevator.

Bobby Davis was in town this week.

Alex Reid is shipping a car load of cattle to Calgary this week.

Have you noticed how often Sandy Reid visits the Alexandra Tea Rooms lately. Looks bad, Sandy!

Jack Poxon nearly won the Alberta Football Competition this week.

Mrs Marguerite Gatine was visiting at her daughters last week.

Mr Racine left for Calgary expecting to get married.

We congratulate Mr and Mrs F. Morrison, who came back to live among us.

Speaking about the brave men who were 'over there', before going to press we learn that our local Chief of Police, Mr Arthur Fletcher, is entitled to worthy mention and incidentally a 'Gold' star should be forthcoming from the citizens of Carbon. Mr Fletcher received a letter addressed to the Chief of the Carbon Police in which he was asked to make inquiries, and was given descriptions of a bold and bad, supposed to be train-robber who had operated to some extent in his nefarious profession in the wild and woolly state of Montana.

After a short investigation and after a display of shrewdness that would be a compliment to 'Sherlock Holmes,' Mr Fletcher nailed his man. Mr Fletcher will certainly make Carbon a safer and saner place to live and he has our backing. We feel that as grateful citizens we should replace the new star with one more worthy of its wearer and those feeling so inclined may leave contributions with our local Postmaster, Mr Elliott.

Did you hear the bells ringing? No, not the fire-bells, but if you were to listen very, very carefully, one might hear the distant chimes from Calgary, chiming to the joyousness of two more hearts made happy. No names mentioned at this early date, of course, but just a gentle hint, we notice that there is a strange face on the Carbon-Grainger stage and no questions are answered when asked where the old time genial 'man with the smile' has gone, but we know, don't we? What can we do but join in and smile with him and wish that the happy couple have many more 'little' smiles.

**ELIZABETH BALLINNIE**  
**McINTYRE**

Deep sympathy will be extended to John and Mrs. McIntyre of Calgary in the death of their infant daughter, Elizabeth, on Jan. 20th. The family had been here on a visit and during the stay the little girl became ill. She was aged 8 months. Surviving, besides the parents, is a brother John. The funeral took place from the residence of the deceased's uncle, J. Whitlaw, 37 Madison avenue, Friday afternoon, Jan. 21st at 2 p.m. (Hamilton Herald).

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This week, \$8.50.

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## Women's Corner

A FEW RAMBLING REMARKS  
BY A PRAIRIE WOMAN

What unwise confidences women sometimes make. Often it is the woman with the most loving heart and the best intentions in the world who confides all her inmost thought and ideas to the friend of her choice only to awaken some sad day to the knowledge that she has misplaced her trust and caused untold trouble for herself and others. It is well for women to keep some reserves, even from her best and most intimate friends. There are things in all our lives which are better left undiscussed; things which are too sacred to be dragged out before the probing eye of a stranger; things which would be misunderstood by any except ourselves; sometimes too we are intrusted with the confidences of other people and these surely should be hidden in the recesses of our own hearts safe even from those nearest and dearest to us. I suppose you have all noticed that the man or woman of little ability who has learned to hold his or her tongue and to keep a secret usually gets far greater respect and makes far more progress than the brilliant man or woman whose tongue must be wagging all the time. There are some people who must talk; if they run out about their own affairs then they must start on the affairs of other people, which is usually when the trouble begins. Restraining the thoughtless word has a wonderfully strengthening influence upon one's character and the knowledge in our own hearts that we can be safely trusted increases our own self-respect.

The love of a parent for a child is a wonderful thing. We have seen weak women perform prodigious tasks of endurance, yes and even bravery for the sake of here dependent little one. We smile sometimes, though it is a kindly smile as we observe the pride of a fond father in his first-born. To him there never has and as far as he is concerned, there never will be such a miracle in the world again. The child to him has multiplied in its little person tenfold, all the beauty and talent of the world; That is all very well if only people would remember that nine out of every ten persons with whom they come in contact have gone through that very same experience and that while they descend upon the wonder and merits of their infant, the person whom they are addressing are probably impatiently thinking, "Why Tommy or Mary," as the case may be, "did that a full month before his child did it, that's not so very wonderful!" Or else the bored host or hostess is thinking, "Oh, dear, I wish he or she would find some other subject apart from that tiresome child. The greater number of people in the world love children and in that number there is a large proportion who love them, not only for what they are, but for their potentialities, for the wonderful beings which it is possible, not always probable, that they may become; for their power and influence for good in the world, and they realize that from earliest infancy the child needs to be trained, not spoiled and indulged and made the centre of attraction. There may be some people who are entertained by the supposedly clever actions and witty sayings of children which are too often dragged into public view,

personally I am old-fashioned enough to thoroughly believe in the adage, tempered with reason of course, that "Children should be seen and not heard." It is bad for the child, mentally and physically, and it is usually very boring to the grown-ups. Children's performances at the best are immature and undeveloped, and frankly speaking, a very little generally goes quite a long way with the average individual. How any sane person can really imagine that the antics of an infant can be entertaining for any length of time to a party of adults passes my comprehension. Also how otherwise reasonable parents can meekly sit and be calmly informed by their offspring that their notions are back-dated, and apparently enjoy the conceited wisdom falling from their youthful lips when they essay to instruct the "old folks" is another problem which I have never been able to solve. To my mind the parents are the virtual rulers of the home and should be held in veneration and respect. There must be some kind of law and order in the tiniest community and surely the fathers and mothers are the logical wielders of authority in the home for which they have, doubtless suffered, and striven so hard. Do not be afraid that the child will not love you for making it understand that your way is the right one and that you mean to be obeyed. No, it is natural for all young things to love and respect the hand which guides them gently and firmly into the paths of righteousness.

I am printing one or two Household Hints received from one of our readers. As I have said a good many times, I am always pleased to get letters from those who read this page and I want to impress upon you that these columns are for the benefit of all women on the prairies who are interested in them. Prairie Woman will be glad to help and advise on any domestic problem, also on any question of human heart interest upon which some woman might like help or guidance. In these days of stress and upheaval strange things are happening to many of us. Sometimes it is difficult to know to whom to turn for a word of advice or comfort, and as you know "two heads are better than one." So let me hear from you, feeling assured that anything you tell me will be kept in the strictest confidence. Address: Prairie Woman, 903 McCallum Hill Building, Regina, Saskatchewan.

A reader from Redcliff, Alberta, has been very kind in sending some excellent recipes and household hints into the bargain. I am printing the following:

### Uses For the Tops of Ladies' Stockings.

Almost everyone has these when the feet are worn out and the tops discarded, but I always find so many uses for them in making summer jerseys for boys. Take two stockings, open them at the seams, cut out the neck and armholes, fasten on the shoulders, hem the bottoms, making the sleeves out of children's stockings, and they look very nice; they can also be used for lining little boys' pants, or for making drawers for them, or bathing suits for the children.

When darning stockings, I have found it a good idea to run a thread all round the hole before darning; it makes it easier to darn and a firmer and neater job. Also in darning woollen stockings I always crochet in the holes at the knees and find it much more simple than knitting. It seems to last longer and take less time than darning and looks better.

### Keeping Cheese Moist

A good way to keep cheese from getting mouldy or drying out is to wrap it in a cloth that has been wrung out of vinegar.

### To Save Shoe Leather

When shoes become barked or scarred; very often a small piece of leather becomes loose. It is very foolish to cut it off. Flatten the piece in place with a little glue and allow it to dry; apply blacking and it is as good as new. When the soles begin to wear thin I cut a strip of leather from a pair

of discarded shoes and use glue to put it on the worn sole and one can then get months of wear longer and so save shoe bills.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS

#### When Eggs Are Expensive

During the winter, one often hesitates to make a white cake, especially if one does not care to use the yolks for something else. I have made a discovery which does away with the necessity of using whites, by simply using gelatine. One tablespoonful of the dry, granulated gelatine equals three eggs. Dissolve it in cold water and add enough boiling water to make a cupful. Beat with an egg beater and add to the cake.

#### Save the Wringer

A wringer with two thumb screws will give greater service and be much more even in pressure if the worker sets both screws at the same time with the same number of turns. In other words, use both hands. To save the wringer, take off all pressure when not in use.

#### Letting Out Skirt Bands

This fall I have had the inconvenient experience of having four white uniforms to make larger in the waist band. I removed the belt of the first one and had the waist and skirt to put back on the band. On the others I tried inserting the scissors and clipping the belt in two parts in the middle of the back. That gave sufficient fullness to allow a two-inch piece to be inserted without any need of ripping toward the front, beyond the underarm seam.

### WHEN DE STARS SHINE OUT

By Norma E. Smith

Dere's a li'l shadder creepin',  
In de corner ob de room,  
An' de quarters wear a blanket  
Made ob twilight's purple  
gloom.  
Soon de sky will be lak welvet,  
Jewels flashin' all about;  
Den de Massa's comin' fo' me  
When de stars shine out.

Li'l darker grows dat shadder,  
I kin heah de night-hawk call,  
While de fire throws his glory  
On ma rough log cabin wall.  
Seems ter me dere's someone  
tappin',  
Music is afloat;  
Massa's comin' in de twilight  
When de stars shine out.

Sho' He's comin', jes' as softly  
An' as lubbly as de mawn;  
I kin see His great wings shinin'  
Lak de summer skies at dawn.  
Let de door be open, honey;  
Let ma ole eyes peer wifout;  
Massa's comin' fo' yer mammy  
When de stars shine out.

Her black han' is werry feeble—  
Massa's han' is white lak snow;  
But ma fingers feel de nail-prints,  
So I clasp it as I go.  
Hark! A voice soun's from de  
threshold,  
Sweeter dan a blackbird's note;  
Massa's here at las' to take me  
As de stars shine out!

## "Martha"

or  
THE HOME OF  
HER ADOPTION  
BY E. L.

(All Rights Reserved)

That evening, the end of a beautiful June day, Anna strolled out of the house into the arbour, where she might sit in the cool and think. As she looked around she thought, "How beautiful Old England is; wherever I go I shall never again see such lovely trees, such broad green stretches of grass and such superb flowers!" As she gazed about her she saw an evil old face peering at her from the bushes and she started forward but the face disappeared. Anna was not a coward, but she felt startled when a hideous old woman hobbled out into the open.

"I was just thinking how lovely it all was, ma'am, and how nice for folks to have so much. There are so many of us, so many who have nothing," and she leered at the girl in a truly alarming manner.

"What do you want?" asked Anna, "if it is money here is a shilling, that is all I have on me, but you had better go home unless there is somebody you want to see specially and if there is, then you should go straight up to the house."

"And what would the likes of me do going up to that beautiful house Miss, I hopes I knows my place better. How is the beautiful young lady Miss Lenore. They tell me she do grow handsome and well fills the station she has been born into," and the old hag twisted her mouth fearfully.

"Miss Lenore is well and growing into a fine young woman."

"That is well, that is well," croaked the old woman again, as she rubbed her hands together. "That is well, let her make hay while the sun shines, it perhaps won't always shine. She's a lucky one she is. Some people have all, while others just as good, maybe better, yes, maybe better, have no chance at all."

"What do you mean?" asked Anna, "what are you talking about?"

"O just the ravings of an old woman, but remember things aren't always what they seem and even the cleverest can be fooled. Miss Lenore had better not be too high and mighty, pride goes before a fall, my dear, yes it does indeed. Be you stayin' here long?"

"I am going to Canada in a few days."

"Canada," said the old woman excitedly, "Canada, well, well, I have a granddaughter there, but she don't know she's my granddaughter, and the Home people don't know either but she is, I'll let ye see her picture," and she dragged a dirty old package from her voluminous pocket and extracted the somewhat faded photograph of a little girl. On the back of the photograph was

## CUTICURA HEALED PIMPLES ON FACE

Also Itchy Scalp. Hair Fell Out. Face Disfigured.

"My head began to itch and there were scales on my scalp. My hair came out badly when combed and it became very dry and thin. I also had pimples and blackheads all over my face. The pimples were hard, large, and red, and caused me to scratch and irritate them, and my face was disfigured."

"This trouble lasted about two months and I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After I had used two cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Zona Jackson, R. 3, Goldendale, Wash.

Improve your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum. They are ideal.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyness, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Don't Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

written "Martha." Anna looked earnestly at the sweet childish face the eyes of which looked so sad and the mouth so serious. The brow was fine and the neck as though chiselled from marble.

"Ain't she a beauty?" exclaimed the old woman, peering up into Anna's face.

"She is a lovely child, and she is your grand daughter?"

"Of course she's my granddaughter, who dares say she isn't?"

"I don't dispute it," said Anna, "but she doesn't look like you a bit."

"Humph! Too fine in the face for her old granny, eh?"

"I didn't say that," said Anna gently, "she is a beautiful child and you must be very proud of her."

"I am and if some people don't behave themselves, I may be prouder. I may put her where she should be yet. I'll see, I hold her in the hollow of my hand," and the old body shook as she chuckled maliciously.

"If you should see her in Canada, don't you tell her as how you see'd her old granny, will ye, because I don't want her to know."

Anna smiled as she thought of the vastness of Canada, and the unlikelyhood that she would ever meet the beautiful and unfortunate grandchild of this dirty old woman, but she said, rising to go back to the house:

"It is not likely that I shall ever see her, but you can depend I shall never mention you to her if I do. Canada is such a big country that it would be almost a miracle should I run into her."

"Miracle, and you think miracles don't happen. I tell ye my dear, it's the miracles that do happen in this world and the likely things that don't come off. When ye're as old as me ye'll have found that out. Tell Miss Lenore not to be too haughty and that pride goes before a fall," exclaimed the old woman as with a parting cackle she ambled away on her old stick.

(To be continued)

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Everyone who raises poultry looks forward to the day when he may have this ideal type of chicken house. With this book of simple clear instructions, it is no difficult matter to have one.

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We have helped many over the rough places, and have aided many more to the highest plane of success.

We are prepared to extend you every legitimate aid in your farming operations.

Come in at any time and talk over your affairs with us. You are always welcome.

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## DRAYING AND TEAM WORK

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Reasonable Prices and no waiting

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## LANDED IN THE STREET

A thin, sickly, little man entered one of the stores in one of our towns recently and quietly seated himself on a convenient chair. The clerk approached and asked if he wished to purchase anything. "Oh, no," said the man, "I just dropped in for a few minutes." After half an hour had passed, the manager of the store, becoming curious, approached him and asked what could be done for him. "Why nothing that I know of," said the man. "You see I have nervous prostration and the doctor told me to stay in a quiet place. Noticing that you do not advertise I thought this would be about the quietest place I could find." Let me tell you it was anything but quiet there for five minutes. The poor little man found himself in the street wishing that he had landed on a feather bed. But the next week the store surprised itself with a big display ad in the home paper.

## AUTO LIVERY.

A new Dodge Car meets all trains at Grainger.

Starts from Hotel at 10.00 a.m. and 4.00 p.m.

**G. McNeil.**

FOR SALE.—Registered Clyde Stallion, 10 yrs old. Broke to work. Perfectly gentle. \$225.00.

BRAMLEY BROS.

9tf Carbon

## BORN LUCKY

Although she was somewhat pale, Mrs. Litnitzky smiled contentedly as she entered her lawyer's office. When she had taken the chair beside his desk he had indicated she announced:

"Well, Mr. Moses, I have another accident. Yesterday afternoon I slipped on the sidewalk downtown and got hurt. The doctor thinks I ought to get damages."

"Why, Mrs. Litnitzky," exclaimed the attorney, "isn't this the third accident within a month?"

"Yes," said she, proudly. "Ain't I lucky?"

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Thirty Rooms  
Electrically Lighted throughout

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LOST.—One Dark-Red 2-yr old steer. Branded Y J on left ribs. Reward of \$5.00 for information or \$10.00 for return of steer.  
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**ARTHUR FLETCHER**

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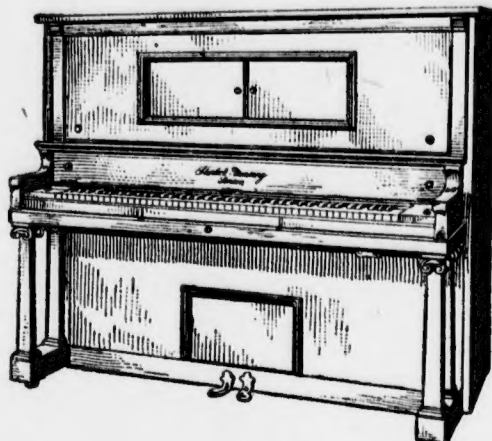
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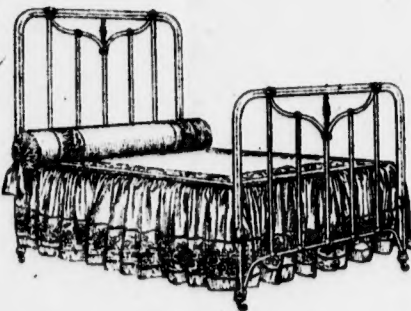
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FUMED OAK

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# Carbon Furniture Store





# The Great Virtue of Being Able to Think

(By a Master Thinker of the World)

If any living man has a right to talk on the subject of thinking and working, that man is Thomas A. Edison; for Mr. Edison is universally acknowledged to be one of the greatest thinkers and workers the world has ever produced.

He did talk on this subject to me; not because I prompted him to speak of it, but because it evidently is one of the things about which he himself has done a good deal of thinking.

In some of the things he said, he struck straight out from the shoulder. He did not mince words nor try to spare anyone's sensibilities. But I believe every one of us will have to admit that what he said is true. And his criticism—as one would expect it to be, coming from him—is constructive criticism. In fact, it contained a message of encouragement to everyone who has in him the desire to achieve and to progress.

"Every man has some forte," said Mr. Edison; "something he can do better than he can do anything else. Many men, however, never find the job they are best fitted for. And often this is because they do not think enough. Too many men drift lazily into any job, suited or unsuited for them; and when they don't get along well, they blame everybody and everything except themselves.

"Grouches are nearly always pinheads, small men who have never made any effort to improve their mental capacity.

"The brain can be developed just the same as the muscles can be developed, if one will only take the pains to train the mind to think.

"Why do so many men never amount to anything? Because they don't think!" said Mr. Edison with emphasis.

We were sitting in his famous library, which is also his office, at his vast laboratories and plant at Orange, New Jersey, and the great inventor leaned over and picked up a placard from a newly-opened package on his desk.

"I'm going to have this put all over the plant," he said, as he pointed to the large type words. They read:

"There is no expedient to which a man will not resort to avoid the real labor of thinking—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

"That is true. There is hardly a day that I do not discover how painfully true it is," went on Mr. Edison. "What progress individuals could make, and what progress the world would make, if thinking were given proper consideration! It seems to me that not one man in a thousand appreciates what can be accomplished by training the mind to think.

"It is because they do not use their thinking powers that so many people have never developed a creditable mentality. The brain that isn't used rusts. The brain that is used responds. The brain is exactly like any other part of the body: it can be strengthened by proper exercise, by proper use. Put your arm in a sling and keep it there for a considerable length of time, and, when you take it out, you find that you can't use it. In the same way, the brain that isn't used suffers atrophy.

"I said that there is something every man can do, if he can only find out what that something is. Henry Ford has proved this. He has installed in his vast organization a system for taking hold of a man who fails in one department, and giving him a chance in some other department. When necessary every effort is made to discover just what job the man is capable of filling.

"The result has been that very few men have had to be discharged, for it has been found that there was some kind of work each man could do at least moderately well. This wonderful system adopted by my friend Ford has helped many a man to find himself. It has put many a fellow on his feet. It has taken round

pegs out of square holes and found a round hole for them. I understand that last year only 120 workers out of his force of 50,000 were discharged.

"Let me cite an illustration from our own organization of how a man can be taught to think; and how, by doing enough hard thinking, he has accomplished something far beyond what would have seemed possible.

"When I was a youth, I saved the life of a little boy by snatching him off a railway track just as a train was about to run over him. The boy's father was a telegraph operator, and to show his gratitude, he taught me telegraphy. Years after, things did not go well with him and he came to see me. He told me that he was down and out, that apparently he was a lunkhead.

"I said to him, 'Mack, I have an order from a concern which wants to have a machine invented to do a certain thing. See if you can't work it out.'

"He told me he never had invented anything, and he was quite sure he never could. I told him to go ahead and do his best, and that meanwhile I would give him enough salary to keep him and his family alive. By and by he came to me with an idea. We tried it out; but it didn't work. He was discouraged; but I insisted that he keep right at it and see if he couldn't find what was the matter, and then try and get around it. He did, and finally conceived a workable machine. The concern gladly paid five thousand dollars for it. This so encouraged him that he tried his hand at inventing other things, and became the inventor of quite a number of small things.

"Now, how did this man manage to accomplish the things he did? Simply because he used his thinking powers. He didn't succeed at first; but because of my urging he kept at it until he developed his mind sufficiently to do the job.

"By developing your thinking powers you expand the capacity of your brain and attain new abilities. For example, the average person's brain does not observe a thousandth part of what the eye observes. The average brain simply fails to register the things which come before the eye. It is almost incredible how poor our powers of observation—genuine observation—are.

"Let me give you an illustration: When we first started the incandescent lighting system we had a lamp factory at the bottom of a hill, at Menlo Park. It was a very busy time for us all. Seventy-five of us worked twenty hours every day and slept for only four hours—and thrived on it.

"I fed them all, and I had a man play an organ all the time we were at work. One midnight, while at lunch, a matter came up which caused me to refer to a cherry tree beside the hill leading from the main works to the lamp factory. Nobody seemed to know anything about the location of the cherry tree. This made me conduct a little investigation, and I found that although twenty-seven of these men had used this path every day for six months not one of them had ever noticed the tree.

"The eye sees a great many things, but the average brain records very few of them. Indeed, nobody has the slightest conception of how little the brain 'sees' unless it has been highly trained. I remember dropping in to see a man whose duty was to watch the working of a hundred machines on a table. I asked him if everything was all right.

"Yes, everything is all right," he said.

"But I had already noticed that two of the machines had stopped. I drew his attention to them, and he was mortified. He confessed that, although his sole duty was to watch and see that every machine was working, he had not noticed that these two had stopped.

"I don't know whether the woe-ful failure of most people to think

is due to faulty methods of teaching in our schools or not, but I am inclined to think it is. It seems to me that either the teachers are not practical, or else the authorities do not furnish the right kind of practical books.

"The more experience I have with young men, the more I am inclined to think that something serious is wrong with both our common school and our college systems of education. The boys and young men are taught a lot of theories which they seem to learn by rote. At any rate, very few of them are taught to do any thinking of their own. I can very rarely find even a college graduate who can think to any purpose.

"How badly this country needs competent industrial chemists, engineers, electricians, and other men of scientific training! It needs these men more today than ever before, because the opportunities to raise America's place among the industrial nations of the world are greater now than ever before. The world-wide dislocation caused by the war has opened innumerable new doors for Americans. We have a chance to do a lot of things which were formerly done by Germany. Almost any salary would be gladly paid by chemical companies, electric companies, steel companies, automobile companies, rubber companies, and concerns like Eastman Kodak and the DuPonts for brainy, thoroughly trained men capable of thinking up improved processes.

"And how easy it would really be for men to qualify for such places. It would take only a little study, only a little earnest, sustained, concentrated thinking. It wouldn't be hard."

## THE GREATEST LOVE

The splendid and unswerving devotion of the dog to its master has been the inspiration for many beautiful tributes since time immemorial. Perhaps none of these more tellingly embodies the virtues of man's most faithful friend than the now famous speech made to the jury by the late Senator Vest of Missouri, in the trial of a man charged with wantonly shooting the dog of a neighbor, who demanded \$200 damages.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said Senator Vest, "the best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. The money that a man has he may lose when he needs it the most.

"The one absolutely unselfish friend that a man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him and the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert he remains, and when the last scene comes, and death take the master, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by his grave will the noble dog be found, faithful and true even to death."

Following this speech the jury, after two minutes' deliberation, awarded the plaintiff \$500.

## WHAT MUSIC IS

Music is the long sought panacea for all ills, the sovereign alchemy that transmutes all baser metals into gold, the divining rod that finds water where there isn't any, the weightiest argument against polygamy.

Furthermore: Music is color, it is hypnotism, it is spirit revelation, it is a mysterious plant exhalation, it is telepathy, it is the fourth dimension, it is conscience, it is the unmet tear and the unseen smile, the ineffable words that human lips were never known to speak, the sphynx, the cube root and ouija in one.

All this is well and good. It reassures us with regard to the poetry of our race. It proves imagination is keeping pace with the dollar. It establishes that we know something of analogy and hyperbole besides that which finds expression in the bartering of oil stocks.

# A Very Faithful Friend

The determination to be a breadwinner, and the fidelity and intelligence of a small dog is the combination which rescued a plucky lad from the life of a helpless invalid and opened for him freedom and independence.

This boy's name is Verne Sandell, and his home is in Manhattan, Kansas. His father is a stonemason, and Verne is the eldest of the ten living children. When Verne was a very young baby his parents discovered that something was wrong with his limbs.

Later they became utterly limp and useless. In order to move about, he was forced to shuffle his way an inch at a time. Much of the time he was confined to his father's back yard. It was then that he persuaded his playmates to haul him about in a small wagon.

When not being hauled about in the wagon, Verne's time was spent with his pets—a bird, a rabbit, or a dog. Dogs were his favorites. He loved them, and they seemed to understand his every word. It was through this mutual understanding on the part of Verne and his dogs that he finally achieved the astonishing activity and independence which he now enjoys.

On one occasion a playmate and a small favorite dog named Sport, a mixture of Scotch and rat terrier, were pulling Verne over one of his little tours. Verne noticed that the vigorous little dog was pulling most of the load, while the playmate lagged along at his side. Verne bade the boy let Sport draw the wagon. From that day, seven years ago, the sturdy little dog has been his master's means of locomotion, and has drawn him many times into every nook of the town; over a total distance estimated at nearly fifteen thousand miles.

A string is attached to a leather harness which the dog wears. Verne holds the end of this string in one hand and guides the wagon with the other; while Sport trots contentedly along at the ordinary speed of a bicycle. Few corners of the town are unexplored by this couple, for Verne takes great pleasure in his ability to go and come when he pleases.

It was after Sport had become so useful in hauling him about that Verne was seized with the ambition to become self-supporting. He decided to become a newsboy. Accordingly, a number of magazines were stacked on the rear end of the wagon; and, with a dollar in his pocket, Verne set out with his faithful little dog. He travelled over the streets of Manhattan, and up about the campus of the Kansas State Agricultural College, just on the edge of town. In the evening Verne returned with his magazines all sold out.

His sales grew day by day, and customers began giving him their subscriptions to the magazines which he was selling on the streets. Thus he built up a route, over which the little dog hauled him every day—a distance of between twelve and fifteen miles in all.

On one of these trips, Verne was struck with the notion of testing just how much his dog could pull. Sport weighs 42 pounds. His ordinary load consisted of Verne, who weighs 80 pounds, the wagon, which weighs 40 pounds, and 100 pounds of magazines. On top of this was added a man weighing 157 pounds; and the sturdy little dog pulled this load of 377 pounds for five blocks. It is no unfamiliar sight to see the little wagon bearing the newsboy and his magazines whirling briskly along.

Now and then the boy remarks, "Let's turn this corner, Sport," and Sport promptly turns the corner indicated; or, "Let's go across the street, Sport, old boy," and the dog skillfully pilots the wagon across to the other side.

Sport is extremely proud of his work; and he is jealous of other dogs who try to supersede him in his master's affections. Verne has attempted to train and use larger dogs; but stocky little Sport objects fiercely, and is not content until he manages to whip his usurper and regain his beloved labor.

When his route was covered, Verne would spend the rest of the day in selling papers on the street. Sometimes, in very cold weather, when the wind was cold and snow was flying about, Verne would leave his pile of papers in the wagon out on the sidewalk and work his way into a warm corner of a doorway. Little Sport would remain by the papers, zealously guarding them. If a customer picked up a paper and paid for it, well and good; but if he attempted to pass on without first going to Verne with the money, the dog bared his teeth and made things very uncomfortable for the offender.

As a newsboy, Verne was a success. His sales grew. Then he introduced novelties into his stock of trade. Finally, he purchased what formerly had been a dairy wagon and had it placed on the courthouse lawn. In this snug little home, four by twelve feet, he covered his windows with magazines and daily papers, and his shelves with chewing gum, cigars, and candy, and settled down to manage his growing business. There he is today. Almost always a group of customers may be seen waiting in front of his window. Every pedestrian has a cheery word of greeting for him, and he has a smile for them all.

Now that Verne spends the day in his booth, and there is no route to cover, Sport has much leisure time. In the morning he draws Verne and his papers down to the place of business; and after that he is free to run about town and enjoy himself as dogs will.

When hungry, he visits a restaurant and begs the proprietor for steak. Should anything but steak be offered, he quits the restaurant in disgust, and takes his way to another place. Usually, however, his request is not refused for every restaurant keeper in town knows and loves Sport.

In the winter, Sport and his master take vacations, and indulge in a unique style of hunting. Verne has a donkey, which is hitched to a sled. The donkey draws Verne out into the country, and Sport trots happily beside. A stone wall is found, and Sport chases up a rabbit. Usually the rabbit dives into a crevice in the stone wall. Then the fun begins. Sport posts himself on one side of the wall, and Verne shuffles his way to the other side. The rabbit is poked out, and either Verne or the dog catches him.

The business men of Manhattan are deeply interested in Verne. At one time they took up a collection to send him to a specialist in St. Louis. Verne made the journey. But the decision of the specialist was emphatic: The trouble was incurable. Nothing daunted, Verne returned to his home and to his business, where he may be seen today, smiling from the window of his little news stand on the courthouse lawn.

H. A. MOORE.

## Uncle Sam—Toy-Maker

In less than six years the toy-making business in the United States has increased more than \$25,000,000, while during the same period the imports of foreign made toys has decreased by approximately \$3,000,000. In 1914 toy manufacturers in the United States amounted, in round numbers, to between \$10,000,000 and \$12,000,000 as against \$7,500,000 in imports from abroad. During the ten months preceding April 1, 1920, the importations amounted to \$1,690,242 in dolls and \$2,616,189 in other toys, whereas the present annual domestic productions has a wholesale value of about \$35,000,000.

## Quick Work

A lady who had just received an interesting bit of news said to her little daughter:

"Majorie, dear auntie has a new baby, and now mother is the baby's aunt, father is the baby's uncle, and you are her little cousin."

"Well," said Marjorie wonderingly, "wasn't all that arranged quickly?"



## Practical Natural History

Next to the American Indian the most practical naturalist in the world is the modern packer. He lets nothing get away. After the packer we should place the prospector, hunter or trapper who makes his living among wild creatures and is obliged to know their habits. It chances that there is just in hand a rugged and outspoken letter from one of these latter practical naturalists, who never took a degree except in the school of out-of-doors. He writes from the heart of Alaska, far down the Yukon River, and makes outspoken comment on the present tendency to the extirpation of wild species by means of bounties and the like.

In his blunt speech he says that as for killing eagles at fifty cents a head, he is of the belief that it would be better to put the bounty on the men who made the law.

This practical naturalist has counted thirty-six dead caribou calves on the early spring bed grounds near his home. He works where thousands of caribou calves are born each spring, lives among them and watches them. He says there were plenty of eagles about, but that he never saw them eat anything but the calves they found already dead. He says they may kill some weak calves or

those about to die, but so far as he has learned in his travels in Alaska and Yukon territory, he has never seen any harm the eagle has done, although he has lived in that region for twenty-five years and is familiar with it from the Mackenzie to the Behring Sea, and from the Arctic Ocean to Lynn Canal.

"I am not a saloon or road house prospector," he says, "but am in the hills three hundred and thirty days out of the three hundred and sixty-five. I am not a naturalist, and have not much education, but if I couldn't make better conservation laws than some we have, damned if I would not quit. I would like to have some of our lawmakers out in the hills for a while and show them that since the killing off of the eagles there is nothing left to do the scavenger work. There is just as much sense in killing the scavengers in the cities.

There are getting to be a good many men in the country who are weary of the sweeping and ghastly results of hysteria, and who begin to hope for some horse sense upstairs—a good many who would like to see this country left alone for a while the way Almighty Providence constructed it.

terest. A person at almost any age who has knowledge of the wonderful results that money gives when saved systematically, and that is allowed to compound itself through the re-investment of interest into additional principal, can in five years put himself into a position where he will simply laugh at the frantic efforts of promoters to induce him to "sign here" so that he may get the lavish rewards pictured for him. He will laugh because he knows that the results he is getting cannot be bettered. He does not want to try any system that pretends to be so superior to his own that in half the time it will give twice the results. Once he has grown into this sound philosophy it may be said that he is a real investor, that his money is safe, that his future is assured.

How should he enter upon such a program? An investment estate should be founded upon the bond, or a security in the bond class. The municipal debenture is an ideal instrument for the purpose. That debenture which pays a rate of interest in conformity with the general rate should be selected in preference to one that pays interest at a higher figure. Until he has actually found his feet, the investor might confine himself to purchasing, either outright, or on the instalment plan, municipal debentures and other bonds. He may procure many that are in denominations of one hundred dollars. The start is the most important thing. It does not matter how small may be the first payment; the initial money laid down is tantamount to being an assurance premium; a guarantee of indemnity in the later years.

### THE BEGGAR OF INDIA

One of the most fascinating characters in the daily life of the people of India is the beggar. He has renounced the world and the pleasures of the world to seek Nirvana "that sinless stirless rest—the change that changeth not." So he begs his daily bread from day to day and does not lay by anything for the morrow. And in return for the handful of rice he gets, he plays on his ektara and sings songs of a devotional nature. He sings to make men better—to purify the hearts of the worldly minded. He is more pessimistic than otherwise, for his eyes are fixed on the triumphant optimism of the next world. This world to him is a prison house and an examination hall. He constantly harps upon death and the life after death. He addresses God as father, mother, brother or beloved. Here is a song he often sings, with tears in his eyes.

"Oh, Mother, for what sin have I been placed in the prison house of the world for this long term of my life? 'I rise early in the morning to work, O how hard I do work! And I wander about in all directions to earn filthy lucre. What a delusion has taken possession of me.

"And, oh, Mother, how seemingly imperfect are the chains of enticements by which you bind my soul to this vain world. You have brought me into this world to crown my destiny with unnumbered woes. And they consume me as with fire, day and night.

"Mother, dear, I no longer wish for life."

### SCANDINAVIANS

#### LOVE MUSIC

Herman Sandby, the noted cellist, made a concert tour through the Scandinavian countries during the past summer, and his wife, who accompanied him, writes thus of the musical appreciation of the Danes, the Norwegians and the Swedes: "These people are full of poetry and music. They have no use for ragtime; they go wild over Locatelli and Boccherini sonatas, tear the roof off (literally) for a religious aria of Bach and Lotti! They are used to the very best, and if a second class musician arrives they have been known to ask their money back! They cut their roses off (roses in Northland are grown in windows only) for Herman Sandby; and drew all the honey out of his heart in return. I tell you playing for such people is vitalizing for the artist! Otherwise we couldn't have stood it."

## How To Take Good Care Of Your Looks

You would hardly think of China in connection with good looks, now would you? Venuses are not very common there, so far as I know. Still, there is one of their queer topsy-turvy ideas that may be helpful.

Did you ever hear that they send for a doctor when they're well? The better they feel, the more they send for him, in order that they may keep on feeling so. It's his business to keep his patients well, not to cure them when they're sick.

With us, of course, it's just the other way. No doctor for us when we are feeling fine. Generally we wait until the aches and pains send us a hurry call for help.

But, after all, don't you think that the Chinese are a bit wise in this custom? Isn't it better, and easier too, to prevent an evil than to cure it?

Wouldn't you, for instance, rather not have a cracked lip than to try to doctor up a cracked lip? I tell you this is quite a problem when it's biting cold.

Besides, shouldn't lips always be kissable, even if they are not to be kissed?

Well, I believe that protection is the best plan of action against the raids of Jack Frost. Don't wait until he has accomplished his deadly work. Get in ahead of him.

Winter, such as we have it here in America, is the worst possible foe of a good skin. The sudden changes of temperature, the icy winds, the hot, steam-heated apartments, and our own love for outdoors, no matter the weather, all join in playing havoc with the naturally lovely but sensitive skin of the American woman.

That's why I preach—protection.

If you want a skin clear, supple, velvety, with peachlike coloring, then, during the winter at least, be most careful how you cleanse your face.

Many of the best of the beauty specialists say: Don't let a drop of water touch your face, and, of all things, don't use hot water. That will make you look as if you were about to come down with the jaundice. They recommend different creams, cleansings and tonic lotions, and each one has, besides, some pet specialty of her own. One believes in astringents in cold weather, and one doesn't, and more than half of them have an aversion to the average soap.

Now, I'm just old fashioned enough, when I am thinking about you and thinking about myself, to say, "Let's keep right on washing our faces." The use of a right soap, the one, always remember, that agrees with your skin, and plenty of water is the best and quickest remedy for a dirty face.

But after the face is clean, let's make it better looking—let's take special care of it when it's cold. Did you ever hear of the crushed seed bath? It's the very latest idea in skin protection. After the face is clean, you give it an extra bath in water in which a mysterious little bag has been squeezed. The contents of the bag are a secret preparation—a very ancient Scandinavian recipe in which crushed seeds and herbs are used. This bath protects the skin against the inclemency of the weather and makes the charm and freshness of youth linger in the face. The bags meet the requirements of all women, and you select them according to the texture of your skin, your coloring and your age. It's really quite an ordeal to buy these bags, for this is one time when you can't lie about your age.

A bag squeezed in water makes a milky, balsamlike solution which, when patted on the skin with a soft cloth, refines, nourishes and stimulates it. You want to be careful about the temperature of the water you use. If your skin is oily, have it quite warm; if dry, use cool water. You get the best result if you soak the bag first in a little hot water, squeeze it several times, and then add water of the temperature

which suits your skin. There are bags to be used to banish quickly traces of fatigue, bags to prevent wrinkles, bags for roughness, bags for blackheads, and bags for giving brilliancy to faded complexions. All these bags are most comforting to use, for they really give the soft feel of satin to the skin.

Isn't it good I can tell you of something so delightful that is so protective?

But don't stop the care of your face by giving it one of these seed baths. Don't allow your face to become chapped.

Don't go out into the cold without first applying a protective cream. There are many that not only protect the skin but give it clearness and brilliance. Often it is wise first to bathe the face with a skin tonic, and while it is still moist to apply the cream. Finish with a light cloud of powder.

You have a wide choice in good protective creams, so be sure to select the one that will help your own need. For instance, there is a cream that not only protects the face from the weather, but which bleaches the dark pigments that are so disfiguring. Another feature of this cream is that by its constant use it bleaches the superfluous hair on the face, making it almost invisible. And another protective cream, also a satisfactory bleach, has peroxide as one of its ingredients. Then there is still another cream, which is excellent to use if you have special difficulty in keeping powder on your face. No matter how blustery the weather, the perfume of this cream will bring back memories of the first warm, delicious days of spring, for it has the fragrance of the secretive arbutus.

If you happen to have a specially thin skin, it's wise to use a disappearing skin food. Massage it in well before going out. If your skin is abnormally oily, a soothing lotion is more acceptable as a protection than a cream. One of the best of these is a creamy lotion made of Eastern gums and nuts. Another has a mild astringent quality, and is good to use to remove any superfluous cream before powdering. Still another has skin-toning qualities, is soothing, and braces the skin to withstand the wind and cold.

Even if you have sagging muscles, never use ice on the skin in cold weather. If you have been out and your face needs cleaning, don't wash it as soon as you come in. Use a cleansing cream first, and don't remove the cream with the ordinary wash cloth; a little soft cheesecloth is better.

I never think of the effect of cold weather on the face without visualizing the red noses I have known. The thin, long-drawn ones the color of a deep red radish; the pert, upturned ones red as a beet. And those other noses in different shapes that look blue and shriveled and end in the reddest of spots. They spoil our appearance, even if we are wearing new furs or the smartest of sport hats. You really can't be happy behind any such disfigurement. There is only one kind of a jolly red nose, and prohibition, thank goodness, has done away with that.

Well, don't let any of us have red noses this winter. We don't have to.

There is a way to wash it, cream it, powder it. And, let me whisper, if you have a tendency toward a red nose, don't, I beg of you, go to a dinner party and begin by taking hot soup. If you do, you're lost. You may be a picture of beauty as far as your gown and the arrangement of your hair is concerned, but, quick as a wink, you will have an unsightly red nose; and it will stay with you all evening, too.

### A Capital Reply

Teacher—"Tommy, why do you spell bank with a large 'B'?" Tommy—"Cause pa said that a bank was no good unless it had a large capital."

## How To Invest Money

### The Easy Road to Riches

How is the young man of twenty to manage his finances so that at forty he will own a cheque book, a strong box, and other evidences of a substantial estate?

What should the young woman of thirty do now, to lay the foundation for a position of practical if not total independence in later years?

What steps should be taken by the person of forty or forty-five, to make any possible haste while the sun still shines, to fend off the shadows that possibly begin to impend?

The recipe is so simple, so easy, and so devoid of the element of the picturesque that to state it is perhaps to cause a certain disappointment to the reader. The "magic secret" is simply this: To simply save a certain proportion of the income or earnings, and to lay it away and let the money do the rest. The money must be lodged securely. It must be put to work at once. It must be available to come back to the hand of the owner, should he want it. It should be so laid out as to be nearly all the time, one hundred per cent. solvent. The moment the investor sketches out for himself a definite investment program, and begins to follow it, in that moment he has detached himself from the crowd of ignorant and thoughtless persons who, having given no thought nor study to the field of investment, are possessed of a number of fallacious ideas which are the foundation for one disappointment and loss after another. They believe that no strike in the way of altering their conditions can be made until a thousand dollars is secured. They think that the way to treat the first thousand dollars is to grasp some wonderful opportunity which will double their money within a comparatively short period of time. When people who make a business of deluding the unwary, talk to them of twenty per cent. earnings, their inexperience prompts them to believe that if they put the money into the suggested channel, two hundred dollars gain in one year will be their portion. The thousand dollars will then be twelve hundred dollars. Next year, the twelve hundred dollars will be perhaps sixteen hundred dollars; possibly in three years it will be two thousand. And so on, allowing the imagination to expand the possibilities.

What is the fate of people who proceed along these lines?

In the majority of cases, they lose the money. What does this mean? Simply that, whereas a person is gullible because of his ignorance, this same ignorance

deters him from ascertaining that his money is gone, and consequently during the years when he still has hope that there will be a good end to the transaction, his investment life is wasting away. He would be away ahead of the game if it were possible for him to say to himself, the day after he has embarked his savings into the enterprise: "This thing that I mistook for an investment, is at its best, a most hazardous gamble; therefore I will let the gamble take care of itself. I will assume that all this money is lost. I will start again right now and invest properly."

But it would be a very wise person that could so act two parts. And so the years go on. The company itself remains in existence. The president draws his annual salary. The directors take their fees for each meeting; more stock is sold to keep the corporation together, but there are no earnings. Each year the equity of the shareholder becomes less. Finally, there is scarcely enough value to warrant the services of the liquidator. The company ends its days. What happens the president and the directors? Nothing. They forward a notice to shareholders, and then form another corporation. This is only one instance of what is happening almost daily to the savings of the public. There is in existence an organized force of "enterprisers" who make a business of finding out in the community what person has accumulated earnings, and taking the money from him. The position is a scandalous one. To all intents and purposes the promoter and the directors of corporations of the kind mentioned are stealing money, yet there is no common law that will touch them.

The safety of the individual is to fortify himself at the outset by casting a strong and forward policy for himself. He will be right if he throws most of the prospectus literature that comes to him through the mails, from strange brokers, into the fire. He will be safe if he refuses to converse with people peddling stock; but he is always in danger unless he has a substantial counter policy founded on an emphatic belief. He can formulate this in the knowledge that money, put to work properly, loves to reproduce itself. If he is twenty years of age he should know that in twenty-six more years he can make five thousand dollars grow into twenty thousand dollars, not by manipulating any clever deals on the stock market, or by seizing any of the so-called golden chances that come along, but simply by putting his money systematically out at six per cent. in-



# Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN TERSE TERMS

## Purgatory for Smokers and Drinkers.

Residents of Zion were given new light on the terrors of the infernal regions recently when Overseer Wilbur Gless Voliva issued advance sheets on a "Handbook and Guide to Hell," based on what he terms helligrams, he said he had recently received.

"Every sinner is going to be punished with an overdose of his own sin," Voliva declared. "A tobacco smoker will be locked up in a den full of tobacco smoke. A chewer of the filthy weed will be immersed to his neck in a vat of tobacco juice. A drinker will pass his term of purification in a natatorium filled with beer, wine and whiskey."

## Agitator Must Be Eliminated.

"Eliminate the professional agitator for good and the problem of bringing about industrial peace will be solved," declared N. J. Kennedy, president of the Building Employers' Association, of Detroit, Mich., when speaking today in connection with the Canadian Building and Construction Industries convention.

## Fathers Must Help

The Ontario Government has drafted a bill which will make fathers of illegitimate children jointly responsible for their support. A deputation representing various social agencies in Toronto waited upon the Government recently and were somewhat surprised when told that legislation was almost ready to carry out one of their principal recommendations.

## Lions Ran Wild

Numerous women and children were injured during a panic in a park in Valencia, Spain, recently, when the police charged 300 workers who were preparing to carry out a demonstration of protest against the killing of Syndicalists in recent clashes with the police in Barcelona. During the confusion, five lions escaped their tamer, a Frenchman, who was seriously injured in driving the animals back into their cages.

## Women Carrying Arms

Major General Strickland states that martial law in Cork, Ireland, is proving a success. Among the interesting statements made by General Strickland is that women carry weapons concealed in their skirts to ambushers, and as the military are not making war on women, or interfering with them in any way, the difficulty of getting arms from them may be imagined.

## Marriage License Fee Should be High

Chief Justice Brown, at Moose Jaw expressed the opinion that the license fee for a marriage license should be \$25, a sum sufficient for the employment of a man at a remunerative salary who would be qualified to very thoroughly investigate every license applied for. The Chief Justice made the remark when delivering judgment in the case of Tuck vs. Donald, an application for a declaration that the second marriage was null and void.

## Prince Albert Theater Burned Down

The Empress Theater was destroyed by fire a few days ago with a loss of approximately \$90,000. The house was said to be one of the best in Western Canada, having been constructed in 1910 by J. E. Burrichter of St. Paul, Minn. The present ownership is in a company headed by N. W. Morton, who is manager of the theater. It was insured for \$45,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. It was discovered at the stage end of the theater. Manager Morton could not state whether any move would be made to reconstruct the theater this year.

## Divorce Decree Granted

A decree nisi was granted by Mr. Justice McDonald, last week in favor of Wesley Purdy, an employee of the Jaw, and now a farmer in the Pasqua district against his wife, on grounds of misconduct. Jack Bradley, a former constable of the C.P.R. Police in Regina, was named as co-respondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Purdy were married in Moose Jaw, November 4, 1918, and lived together for four months. She left him and went to Gravelbourg, and later to Seattle and Vancouver, according to the evidence of the appellant, who was the only party to appear.

## Echo of Attempt to Corner Sugar

Profits amounting to between eighty and one hundred thousand dollars were intended to have been made by Moyneur Ltd., out of the sale of one million pounds of sugar which had originally been contracted for at a price of \$12.10 per hundred pounds between the Dominion Sugar Company, of Chatham, and F. W. Lipps and Co., of Baltimore. Evidence tending to show this was submitted at the court before Justice Rose in the Supreme Court of Ontario recently, when the action of Moyneur Limited against the Dominion Sugar Company calling for the delivery of the sugar contracted for, or for an unstated amount of damages was dismissed. The case will be carried to the Court of Appeals.

## Fruit Can be Successfully Grown on Prairies

Fruit growing in Manitoba has great possibilities, it was stated recently by Ernest Hayter, superintendent of the demonstration farm at Killarney, addressing the convention of Manitoba Horticultural and Forestry Ass'n. He urged that the Federal and Provincial Governments demonstrate on a prairie bog farm the possibilities of cranberry growing with a view to keeping at home the thousands of dollars sent to Cape Cod for cranberries every year.

## Bee-Keeping Advocated on Farms

Hon. George Malcolm, Minister of Agriculture, declares that "Honey should be to Manitoba what maple syrup is to Ontario." He continued, "We are facing a time when little things are going to count on our farms and bee-keeping is one of the most important things to be taken up in Manitoba."

## Fur Prices Decline

At the fur auction in the Masonic Hall, New York, selling of foxes took up most of the second day. Prices continued to show sharp declines from those obtained at the annual spring sale last April. Average prices brought by the furs when compared to the April averages, were found to be from forty to sixty per cent. lower. These were the actual percentage declines: grey fox, 40; blue fox, 40; white fox, 47½; cross fox, 45; Australian fox, 45; silver fox, 50; Kolinsky, 55; civet cat, 60.

## Perishes on Stewart Trail

Battling through snowdrifts and against a heavy wind in a temperature 55 below zero, Frank Wilkins, an old time Yukoner, perished almost within sight of Stewart City because his feet, which had been frozen severely last winter, gave out. He was traversing the Yukon river from the mouth of the White river to the mouth of the Stewart river, a distance of only ten miles. A search party found him half a mile from the Stewart Roadhouse. Marks in the snow showed that he had crawled feet failed.

## "Little Grandmother" Ill.

The "little mother" of the Russian revolution, who came to Paris recently from Ruthenia, to attend the conference of the remnant of the old Russian Duma, is seriously ill in the Russian hospital at Boulogne, near Paris.

Madame Breshkovskaya is in her 77th year and her activities in the revolution began when she was at the age of twenty-six.

## Help Insurance

Six murders in the last eight days in Toledo, Ohio, have resulted in a run on insurance companies. The applicants desire everything for protection from burglary to highway robbery and safe-blowing, it was stated.

## Liquor Seizure at Saskatoon

The largest liquor seizure in the history of Saskatoon, was made recently, when the premises of the L.L. Wine Company, wholesale dealers, were raided by officers of the prohibition enforcement department, and twenty drays piled high with every variety of alcoholic beverage were lined up in front of the warehouse. The liquor company is charged with keeping liquor for sale within the province in violation of the Saskatchewan Temperance Act. No arrests have yet been made. The proprietor of the warehouse is said to have gone to Winnipeg.

## Dining Car Costs Cut

The general travelling public will be glad to find that the cost of living in the C.P.R. dining cars, has been reduced. The railway company has in some cases cut the cost of eatables from ten to twenty-five per cent. on most of the important items. The reduction in fares which went into effect in January 1, will make considerable difference in the cost of moving around on C.P.R. lines.

## Leprosy "Suspects" to Be Watched.

A number of "suspects" survive Mrs. Austin, who died of leprosy at her home south of Wlddeck, two weeks ago, according to Dr. Landis, superintendent of the Dominion Lazarette at Tracadie, N.B. It was learned that the victim was a married woman who had several children who lived with her until the time of her death. Certain other parties were in sufficiently close contact with her to warrant them being classed as "suspects."

Dr. Seymour states that the danger of infection from a leper is much less than from a tubercular person. The case of Mrs. Austin is the fourth one of leprosy discovered in Saskatchewan during the last ten years.

## Hens Lay More

A Pennsylvania man states he has increased the laying capacity of his hens 100 per cent. by putting an alarm clock set for four a.m. in the hen coop.

## Guilty Consciences

A woman walking along Broadway in New York suddenly stopped and shrieked "Oh you vile man. Officer arrest that man!" Immediately every man within hearing began to run.

## Awarded Damages

A Kansas City woman was awarded \$5,000 in her suit against a theater for injuries she received when an acrobat suspended on a cable struck her with his body as he passed over the spectators.

## Fatally Burned

Mrs. Archibald McCormack, aged 78, of Parkhill, Ont., was fatally burned while working at the kitchen stove.

## Groceries to Workless

Three returned soldiers, alleged leaders of the unemployed in Montreal, who recently raided two restaurants, and who were arrested came before the Recorder's Court a few days ago, pleaded guilty on a charge of vagrancy and were allowed their liberty on suspended sentence.

After the announcement by Colonel Gaudet, director of public safety that the offices of the Ex-Service Men's Association on St. James Street would be closed, the men pleaded for leniency, stating that no more meetings or speech-making would be permitted there. In the meantime groceries have been sent to these offices for distribution among married men who can prove destitution.

## Unwanted Babies

Mrs. M. L. Leonard placed a small basket lined with downy blankets on her doorstep a week ago, and announced through the newspaper that the basket would be kept there to receive a homeless and unwanted baby. This morning she took from the basket a ten pound baby boy, the fourth baby finding a haven there this week.

## Reduction in Milk

Reduction of one cent per quart in the price of milk is to come into effect in Ottawa on February 1. This will bring the price of milk down to thirteen cents per quart, the lowest, it is said, in any city in the Dominion. The step is voluntary on the part of the milk producers.

The main reason for the lowering of the price is to encourage increased consumption of the commodity.

## Hanging Cases Commuted

Commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment has been granted by the Governor-in-Council in four cases. One of these is the British Columbia double hanging case. The two men condemned to death and who will now suffer life imprisonment, are J. Scanlon and Mike Molyneux. Their execution had been fixed for January 27. E. Olkovich, Yorkton, Saskatchewan, who was to have been executed on January 28, will also serve a life term. The fourth was that of John Kozl, at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, who will serve life imprisonment.

## Selling Girls

Immigration officers say that the arrest of seven Armenian girls and a prominent rancher of Lone Star, Cal., revealed a plot by which these girls are brought into the U.S. and sold to the highest bidder.

## War On Weeds

Manned by a staff of well-known experts, and equipped with the most approved weed fighting apparatus, the interprovincial weed special leaves shortly on a six weeks' demonstration trip throughout the prairie provinces. The "Special" comprises two lecture cars and one demonstrating car.

## Monks Puzzled by Crime

The story of a murder in the Alps mountains is reported by the Monks of the St. Bernard Hospice, which stands at an elevation of 8,110 feet. In the early morning the monks and their dogs were aroused by revolver shots and went to investigate. They found the bodies of three Italian Alpinists, Leten, Anselon and Brignen in the deep snow. The bodies of two of the men were found riddled with shots. They had been robbed of all their possessions. After a search the body of the third was found. Traces left near the victims show that the murderers used skis.

## To Sail For France

A number of Philadelphia war mothers are planning to sail for France in July, to visit the battlefields and see the graves of their sons.

## Weapons of Striking Waitresses

The smiles of striking waitresses induced many patrons of the Quincy House, Boston, to enlist with the girls who had so often served food to them. Men in silk hats joined with college youths in notifying prospective guests that a strike was on. From early afternoon until late at night the vigil was kept up.

## Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

## Spirit Revealed Murderer

Charles Edwin King, 21 years of age, was recently arrested charged with the killing of Arline May Stout, seventeen-year-old high school girl, who was found dead in her home, October 10, with a bullet wound in her shoulder.

A vision at the side of his daughter's grave, the girl's father said, led him to have the warrant issued for King's arrest. "I went to my daughter's grave on Saturday," he stated, and while I stood there a vision appeared over the grave and Arline stood there, "Father," she told me, "go and see Edwin. He will tell you all."

## Wife of Man Who Was Shot Inherits \$80,000.

Papers of administration giving complete charge of the Beverly (Babe) Trumble estates, amounting to \$80,000, to Mrs. Trumble, were issued on Saturday by the County Clerk at Sandwich. Trumble was shot and killed two months ago by Rev. O. L. Spracklin, license inspector, while the latter was inspecting the Chappell House, Trumble's roadhouse.

## Pulp Plant operating at Capacity

The Kaminitiqua Pulp and Paper Company's new pulp mill in Port Arthur went into complete operation a few days ago. The slasher mill has been running for a couple of months and had prepared fifteen hundred cords of pulp for the grinder mill and the wet room, and the latter have commenced to make it into commercial pulp. The company has its output sold for six months ahead. Plans are under way for increasing the present capacity of thirty tons per day to one hundred.

## Banquet For Premier

A citizens banquet tendered to the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, took place in Montreal a few days ago. The gathering was presided over by Sir Louis Taitton and Dr. George E. Armstrong. The general opinion is that it will provide a good opportunity for Montreal citizens interested in the Premier's tariff program to hear his views in detail.

## Apples Form Australia

Canadian Trade Commissioner, D. H. Ross, writing to the weekly department of trade and commerce, states that the exportable surplus of apples from Australia, this season is estimated at 2,250,000 cases. He adds that transportation facilities are doubtful. The apple season in Australia commences in February and continues to the end of April.

## Fireman Only Loser

Four masked bandits who held up a Chicago and Alton passenger train near Louisiana recently obtained \$9 for their efforts. Locked vestibule doors kept the robbers out of the sleeping cars and coaches, the fireman having the only money secured.

## Investigates Quebec Unemployment

Hon. G. D. Robertson, minister of labor, paid a visit to Montreal last week to look into some of the complaints which were voiced by a delegation representative of unemployed returned soldiers which interviewed the minister some time ago. The delegation stated that the situation in Montreal was bad, and that the civic authorities were doing practically nothing to alleviate it.

## Toronto Woman Appointed

Miss Margaret Wrong, head of the University College, Women's Institution, and daughter of Professor G. M. Wrong, has been appointed as world secretary of the Students' Christian Federation. For a part of the time at least, her headquarters will be in Geneva, Switzerland.

## Request for Dismissal of Aliens Acceded To

The protest of the local branch of the Great War Veterans' Association concerning the discharge of returned soldiers while a number of foreigners had been retained in the G.T.P. shops at Regina, has not been without effect. The foreigners have been discharged and ex-soldiers put in their places.

In a report to the Dominion Command of the association forwarded to the Regina Branch, the Minister of Labor explains that the foreigners were retained in accordance with their agreement with the company by which men would only be laid off with reference to their seniority. As the foreigners, however, were not naturalized British subjects, they have, therefore, been laid off and returned soldiers retained in their places.

## Prohibition in America to Stay

Lord Leverhulme, one of Great Britain's largest manufacturers told the Daily Post representative on his return from a recent visit to the United States that "prohibition in America has come to stay—that you may be certain."

"The people are settling down under it," he continued, "and I believe that if put to the popular vote, 75 per cent. of the electorate would support its continuance. There is not the slightest chance that the law against alcoholic drinks will ever be repealed."

## CIVIC BODIES ARE ENCOURAGING THE PROGRESS OF MUSIC

An interesting and significant development in our musical life during the past few years is to be found in the remarkable increase of activity displayed by chambers of commerce and boards of trade throughout the United States with respect to promoting musical undertakings. In several cases these civic organizations co-operate with the established local managers in such enterprises but there is apparent a growing tendency for them to act independently, especially in the case where the engagement of large orchestral or operatic attractions are involved.

The substantial business men who are prominently identified with these boards realize that sponsoring an ambitious and dignified musical enterprise is the best civic advertisement a community can possibly have. We believe that in the course of a few years they will look upon this function of their associations so seriously that they will have special permanent committees which will concern themselves exclusively with the promotion of musical enterprises.

Is there any good reason why the civic bodies in Canada should not follow the example of their neighbors in the United States?

## Cash Down

"Change at Youngstown, madam," said the station agent to a villager who was buying a ticket to the city.

"None o' them tricks, my lad," returned the old lady. "I want my change right here before I get into that there train!"

## Lack of Change

Mrs. Trimem's dozen boarders had dwindled down to three. It was at breakfast, when the meekest of the three held up a penny and murmured apologetically, "Here's a—here's a—penny I found in the hash, Mrs. Trimem." "Yes," said that lady with a withering glance around the table. "I put it there. I understand there's been complaints about the lack o' change in my meals."



## CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Children of Today Are the Parents and Citizens of Tomorrow. In Years to Come the Destinies of Canada Will Be in Their Hands.

My dear Boys and Girls:

As I think about you all I wonder if some of you are perhaps suffering just now with measles or chicken pox, as I know one or two of my nieces and nephews in the city who have these complaints, and a very tiresome time it is for them and also for their parents. I am sure that any of you who have been sick realize the value of good health and how necessary it is for us to take every precaution to safeguard it.

There are many ways in which we can care for our bodies in order to ensure good health and I think that the chief of these ways is cleanliness. Cleanliness of person and cleanliness of mind is one royal road to good health. Then it is necessary to have good, plain food, fresh air and pure water. It is of great value to realize the necessity of all these things for the safeguarding of our health when we are very young, because the younger we are when we start to take care of ourselves in this regard the more likely are we to have many long, useful years before us.

I am often sorry when I see children eating heavy, rich foods, because in this way their systems become clogged, their minds become heavy and dull and they cannot do the good work at school that they should do and are unable even to play with the same enjoyment as if they were eating plain, simple things. So sometimes when you feel aggrieved because mother does not permit you to eat some unwholesome dainty of which you are fond, remember that she is wise and is being firm for your own good, because she wishes you to develop well physically and mentally, not because she merely wishes to deprive you of something you like to have.

As you know I am interested in all my nephews and nieces and hope they will continue to write to me. I would like to have the dates of all your birthdays and shall be glad to have you send these in as soon as possible.

I will not write more now but shall hope to receive many letters from you very soon. Address, "Aunt Betty", 903 MacCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Sask.

Yours affectionately,  
AUNT BETTY.

RIP VAN WINKLE

Rip's story was soon told for the whole twenty years had been as a night. The neighbors stared when they heard it; some were seen to wink and put their tongues in their cheeks.

It was determined to take the opinion of old Peter Vanderdonk on the matter, who was seen

slowly advancing up the road. He was a descendant of the historian of that name, who wrote one of the earliest accounts of the province.

Peter was the most ancient inhabitant of the village and well versed in all the wonderful events and traditions of the neighborhood. He recollected Rip at once and corroborated his story in the most satisfactory manner. He assured the company it was a fact that the Catskill Mountains had always been haunted by strange beings; that it was affirmed by the great Henry Hudson, the first discoverer of the river and country, kept a kind of vigil there every twenty years with his crew of the ship Half Moon, being permitted in this way to revisit the scenes of his enterprise and keep a guardian eye upon the river and the great city called by his name; and that his father had once seen them in their old Dutch dresses playing at ninepins in a hollow of the mountain.

To make a long story short, the company broke up and returned to their more important concern of the election. Rip's daughter took him home to live with her. She had a snug, well furnished house and a cheery farmer for a husband.

Rip now resumed his old walks and habits. He soon found many of his former cronies, though all rather worse for the wear and tear of time, and preferred making friends among the rising generation with whom he soon grew into great favor.

Having nothing to do at home and having reached that happy age when a man can be idle with impunity, he took his place once more on the bench at the inn door and was revered as one of the patriarchs of the village, and a chronicle of the old times "before the war."

He used to tell his story to every stranger that arrived at Mr. Doolittle's hotel; the old Dutch inhabitants almost universally gave it full credit.

The End.

### Letter to Aunt Betty

Eaton, Sask., Jan. 16, 1921.

Dear Aunt Betty,

I have seen your letters and all of the other girls letters in print, so I thought I would join in with you. I am a girl of eleven, and my name is Irene. I am in the sixth grade in school, and probably will pass into the seventh grade. Our teacher's name is Miss Lee, and I like her very well. And she is awful short beside the one we had last time. We have a nice time going skating.

The weather up here is fine. I am a girl that does not want to stay in the house; I would rather be out and work. I have a little dog and his name is Brownie; he let him come as he is so awful follows us all over, but we do not mind. Well I don't think I can write any more as I cannot think of any more, so I think I will have to close. With love to you and all of the other boys and girls.

Yours affectionately,  
IRENE HANSEN.

### FOR THE TINY TOTS

"Croak" said the toad, "I'm hungry, I think."

Today I've had nothing to eat or to drink;

I'll crawl to a garden and jump through the pales,

And there I'll dine nicely on slugs and on snails."

"Ho, ho!" quoth the frog, "Is that what you mean?"

Then I'll hop away to the next meadow stream,

There I will drink and eat worms and slugs, too.

And then I shall have a good dinner like you."

Molly, my sister, and I fell out, And what do you think it was about?

She loved coffee, and I loved tea, And that was the reason we couldn't agree."

Charley, Charley, stole the barley Out of the baker's shop

The baker came out and gave him a clout

Which made poor Charley hop.

### THE KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER

Just as Gluck spoke there came a double knock at the house door, yet heavy and dull as though the knocker had been tied up, more like a puff than a knock.

"It must be the wind," said he, "nobody else would venture to knock double knocks at our door."

No: it wasn't the wind; there it came again very hard, and what was particularly astounding, the knocker seemed to be in a hurry and not in the least afraid of the consequences. Gluck went to the window, opened it and put his head out to see who was standing there in the rain.

It was the most extraordinary looking little gentleman he had ever seen in his life. He had a very large nose, slightly brass colored; his cheeks were very round and very red, and might have warranted a supposition that he had been blowing a fire for the last forty hours; his eyes twinkled merrily through long, silky eyelashes, his moustaches curled twice round like a corkscrew on each side of his mouth and his hair, of a curious mixed pepper and salt color, descended far over his shoulders. He was about four feet six in height and wore a



### Thousands of Consolation Prizes

All you have to do to enter this contest is to find the Matrias, mark the place with an X and send it to us together with your name and address written very clearly. If you are correct we will at once forward you an Inkless Pen for your trouble, and also full particulars of one other easy condition that you must fulfil and then you will be entitled to one of the larger prizes also. Remember the Inkless Pen will be sent FREE BY RETURN MAIL, so send right away to—

SELFEST SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. P. TORONTO

## Lends Fragrance to the simplest meal

# "SALADA" TEA

is pure, wholesome and delicious.

Send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto.

pointed cap of nearly the same height decorated with a black feather some three feet long.

Gluck was so paralyzed by the peculiar appearance of his visitor that he remained fixed without uttering a word until the old gentleman turned round to look after his fly away cloak. In so doing he caught sight of Gluck's little yellow head jammed to the window.

"Hello!" said the little gentleman, "that's not the way to answer the door, I'm wet, let me in."

The little gentleman was wet. His feather hung down between his legs like a beaten puppy's tail, dripping like an umbrella; and from the ends of his moustache the water was running into his waistcoat pockets, and out again like a mill stream.

"I beg pardon sir," said Gluck, "but I really can't."

"Can't what?" said the old gentleman.

"I can't let you in sir—I can't indeed; my brothers would beat me to death sir, if I thought of such a thing. What do you want sir?"

"Want?" said the old gentleman petulantly. "I want fire and shelter; and there's your great fire there blazing, crackling and dancing on the walls, with nobody to feel it. Let me in, I say: I only want to warm myself."

Gluck had had his head by this time so long out of the window that he began to feel it really was unpleasantly cold and when he turned and saw the beautiful fire rustling and roaring and throwing long, bright tongues up the chimney, as if it were licking its chops at the savory smell of the leg of mutton his heart melted within him that it should be burning away for nothing.

"He does look very wet," said little Gluck, "I'll just let him in for a quarter of an hour."

Round he went to the door and opened it: and as the little gentleman walked in, there came a gust of wind through the house that made the old chimneys totter.

"That's a good boy," said the little gentleman. "Never mind your brothers, I'll talk to them."

"Pry sir, don't do any such thing," said Gluck, "I can't let you stay until they come; they'd be the death of me."

"Dear me," said the old gentleman, "I'm sorry to hear that. How long may I stay?"

"Only till the mutton's done sir," replied Gluck, "and it's very brown."

(Continued)

Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

### HINTS FOR AWKWARD SITUATIONS

#### To Rest in a Gale.

To lie down and rest in the open air when a gale of wind is blowing, do not make the mistake of getting under a tree which provides a good roof high up, but has no wall. What we need is a wall, and a wall about eighteen inches in height will be quite high enough.

This may be provided by turning up the turf, by piling up stones, or perhaps a little hollow may be found with a natural sheltering wall. In a violent gale there is always a violent eddy in the neighborhood of a tree and there result may be seen in a cornfield after a storm, where the corn in the open is unharmed, but that near the tree is all beaten down. It is always warmer to lie down under a cloudy sky than under a clear sky, for the clouds act as a blanket. On sandy plains travellers often keep themselves

warm when sleeping at night by burying all but their heads in the sand. The same plan is followed in snowy lands, the snow making a really warm covering and protection from the cold air.

#### A Simple Mattress.

When resting or sleeping in the open air, it is as necessary to have something to lie upon as to have proper covering for the body, otherwise the part of the body that is in contact with the earth may get chilled. All kinds of things will provide a useful mattress, and in this matter you may imitate the bird in making its nest. Dried grass, leaves, feathers, heather, wood shavings, bundles of fagots, newspapers and such material, can be used with advantage, and if the ground is really wet an excellent bedstead can be made from a heap of stones or a couple of tree trunks rolled together if such are available.

#### To Carry Water.

There are various ways of conveying water from one place to another when we have no pails or proper vessels for the purpose. Canvas bags, smeared with grease on the outside are quite waterproof after they have been soaked for a short time. A basket with oiled cloth arranged inside makes a useful bucket and if an old coconut shell is handy it may be used for boiling water. It is worth remembering that if we are carrying water in pails, some grass picked and placed on the water prevents it splashing. A hole in a leaky vessel may be stopped temporarily with rag or grass well greased over.

### DOMINOE GAMES

#### The Block Game

The simplest game with dominoes is known as the block game. The dominoes are placed on the table with their faces downwards and shuffled. Then each player draws one, and when they are turned up the player with the fewest spots or pips is the one to start the game. The dominoes are now shuffled again and each player takes seven pieces which he looks at but conceals from the other players.

The first player now puts a domino down, say the six-five and the next player has to play a piece with a six or five on it. This he places against the corresponding number and the next player's turn comes. If the second player puts down a six-three, then the third player would play to a five or three. Thus the play goes on until a player has used all his pieces when he wins the game. If there comes a deadlock and no player can match the numbers that are up, then all the outstanding pieces of the players must be turned up and he wins who has the fewest pips.

#### The Drawing Game

This game is played in exactly the same way as the block game, except that when a player cannot go, instead of passing he must draw from the unused stock of dominoes until he is able to play. Two dominoes, however, must always be left face downwards on the table and not drawn. In both games described it is always best to play with the high pieces such as double six, six-five, double five and so on, first so that if in the end no one can go, we may have as few pips left as possible.

### EARN MONEY AT HOME

We will pay \$15 to \$35 weekly for your spare time writing show cards; no canvassing; we instruct you and keep you supplied with steady work. Write or call BRENNAN SHOW CARD SYSTEM, DEPT. A, CURRIE BLDG., 298 College St., Toronto.

## THIS GREAT, BIG FLASHLIGHT FREE



### To Boys and Girls

We will send you this splendid Electric Flashlight as a prize if you will sell three dollars worth of our lovely St. Patrick and Easter postcards at ten cents a package. (4 lovely cards in each package).

The Flashlight is over eight inches long and is complete with bulb and guaranteed battery. Just what you need when you go out at night.

Send us your name and address, and we will send you the cards to sell. When sold send us our money and we send you the complete Flashlight with postage prepaid.

HOMER-WARREN Company  
Dept. 113, Toronto.

## Then the Fun Began





## JAMES PHILLIPS McLAUGHLIN and FORD GARAGE

**FORD and McLAUGHLIN CARS.**  
It you want a good Second Hand Car call and see us.  
We have one Ford in good running order and one  
McLaughlin also in good order.  
Will sell or trade for quick turnover, or will sell on time.  
Also one new Top Bnggy and Democrat at a Bargain.

## CLUB CAFE

CIGARS, CIGARETTES and SOFT DRINKS

W. POXON, Proprietor

REAL ESTATE LOANS INSURANCE

## H. A. EVANS

NOTARY PUBLIC

Office: Municipal Hall.

W. H. BRUELS

G. W. McNEIL

## CARBON GARAGE & SUPPLY COMPANY

Dealers in CHEVROLET NASH & DODGE CARS

We have two second-hand FORDS  
They are exceptionally good buys.

## ALEXANDRA TEA ROOMS

Ice Cream & Confectionery

Our new Stock of Candies  
Just Arrived

## THE STOP MINE

is now open under new management of

The International Construction & Mining Co.

Capacity 50 ton a day. Price \$5.00 a ton at the mine.

No delay in waiting as we can load 3 teams at the time.

JAMES AIELLO, Manager.

## NOTICE

If you are figuring on Installing a Furnace or  
Troughing your House, I can save you money.

I also do Repair Work

Bring Your Pails and Fans that have Holes in  
them and have them Repaired

C. E. HANNAY, Tinsmith

## DRAYING

and

## COAL HAULING

at reasonable prices

## HARRY DOLING

CARBON

FOR SALE or for trade for a  
good Ford Car a J. I. Case 10-20  
Engine and Plows. Can be seen  
in Carbon any time. Address to  
JAMES RAMSAY, Carbon.

p 9-1

Why suffer with pain in your Eyes  
or Headaches, see

## M. M. Mecklenburg

the reliable Eye-Sight Specialist on  
Saturday, February 5th.

at Carbon Hotel, and at Swatwell  
Monday, February 7th.

Glasses to suit anybody.

Charges moderate.

FOR SALE.—Purchased Bramah  
Bronze Gobbler, 2 yrs old in May,  
weight 25 lbs. Price \$10.00.

C. SHORLAND.

1/2 mile West and 3 miles north.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School, 2.00 p.m.

Church Service, 7.30 in Carbon.

The text is from Mathieu, Chap-  
ter 26, verse 48. "Hold Him  
Fast."

REV. D. F. R. ROBERTSON.

## ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

There will be Mass in the Church  
of Carbon the last Sunday of the  
month, Feb. 27th.

Who said our new Council had  
no speed? Hardly have three  
weeks passed before we have what  
our Village has so long needed —  
the historical Village Constable —  
and we take pleasure in congrat-  
ulating our new councilmen in being  
so fortunate in obtaining the ser-  
vices of "Old Reliable" Mr Arthur  
Fletcher who was so faithful to the  
needs of the Village during the  
Typhoid epidemic last season. We  
are sure Mr Fletcher will do all  
in his power to make Carbon a  
safer and better place to live in.

The Alexandra Tea Room  
thought to surprise their many  
patrons, but who ever heard of a  
woman keeping a secret. A special  
order of a fine line of chocolates  
and bon-bons is expected in the  
near future. Keep your eyes open  
and be first to buy. Once a custo-  
mer, always one at a place of this  
kind.

Miss M. Odikerk left for Calgary  
on Monday.

## Annual Convention of the U.F.A.

In submitting a report as dele-  
gate to the Annual Convention of  
the U.F.A., I may say it being the  
first convention I have attended  
I found it so interesting that it was  
hard to think of missing any part.

After the usual addresses of wel-  
come Mr Greenfield was appointed  
chairman, the different committees  
being appointed and reports given  
they got right down to business  
and stayed at it thro' out.

I noted in the Sec'y report the  
great increase of members since  
1909 there being at that time 2147  
members and in 1920 there were  
28,250 with a total membership for  
the Dominion of about 250,000  
which makes one begin to realize  
the importance of the United Far-  
mers movement as a whole.

Mr H. W. Wood was re-elected  
president for his sixth term and  
expressed himself in this way:

"I have heard a great deal about  
loyalty to leadership, but I don't  
want any man or woman to be loyal  
to me, but loyal to the organiza-  
tion."

A resolution was presented to  
increase the membership fee to  
\$5.00 but was turned down in sym-  
pathy of the drought stricken  
country and was therefore, left for  
the 1922 membership fee to be  
\$2.00 for Central, \$1.00 for poli-  
tical association and the locals could  
assess what they deemed necessary  
to cover their local needs.

The executive were nominated  
and decided by proportional repre-  
sentation and the following were  
elected: Mr P. Baker, Mr Rice  
Sheppard and Mr L. L. Sears. Mr.  
G. A. Forster, Director for Bow  
River.

On Friday morning the report  
came of the death of Hon. A. L.  
Sifton when the Convention stood  
for one minute in token of respect.

There were 1461 delegates regis-  
tered which proved to be too many  
for accomodation purposes, hence,  
a resolution was carried to allow  
one delegate for every twenty mem-

## JOS. J. GREENAN, B.A.

Barrister, Solicitor  
and Notary Public  
(Also of Ontario Bar)

Local Agent for

Dominion Life Assurance Co.

Farm Lands and Town Lots for sale  
CARBON - - - Alberta

bers or major portion thereof.

The resolution to discontinue U.  
F.A. Sunday was turned down  
and also a resolution for working  
on Sunday in harvest and thrash-  
ing.

The resolution re Prohibition  
was unanimously carried by a  
standing vote and in the resolution  
was an appeal to have all prescrip-  
tions given by Doctors to be enter-  
ed in a book for that purpose giv-  
ing the person's name and to be  
open to the public at all times in  
the drug stores, and also to prohib-  
it, export as well as import of  
liquors and in order to carry out  
this law it will take the efforts of  
every individual to help the Go-  
vernment to enforce this law.

Re Farmers' Provincial Paper.

After a long and hard discussion  
the resolution committee formed a  
resolution which was carried, giv-  
ing the Board of Directors power  
to make any workable arrange-  
ments with the owners of the  
Western Farmer that they saw fit.

A resolution was carried to wi-  
den all provincial bridges and cul-  
verts to allow any machines or six  
horse team to cross.

A resolution was carried to con-  
demn the allowance of weeds to go  
to seed along railroads, irrigation  
ditches and road allowances.

A resolution was carried that  
each political association to draw  
up a plan of Provincial Platform  
and copies forwarded to each of  
their locals for general discussion.

In concluding I find that in order  
to build this organization to our  
ideal of what it should be, we will  
have to get down and pull together  
each individual to do his part, not  
for what he can get out of the or-  
ganization, but to show what each  
can put into it, combined with the  
spirit of toleration, and comply the  
everlasting team work of every  
bloomin' soul.

C. BRUELS.

## A. SHELINE

### AUCTIONEER

If you contemplate holding a Sale, see me as  
My Prices are Right. I Guarantee All Settlements.  
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE

Reference: Merchants Bank of Canada.

Phone 11

For dates, See Mr. Peters, Carbon News.

THREE HILLS

Alberta

## W. L. TOLTON

### AUCTIONEER

For Sales and all other informations address to

HARRY EVANS, - - - Clerk

## ALEX REID & SON

Village Lots for Sale from \$50.00 up.

Also several Good Farms from 160 acres up to 640 acres  
in size. The Finest Wheat Lands in Alberta.

## AT THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE HALL

SATURDAY, FEB. 5th.

HARRY CAREY  
featuring in

## RIDERS OF VENGEANCE

## CALGARY LIVE STOCK

### STEERS

Close this week

Choice	.....	\$ 8.00
Good Butcher	.....	7.25
Medium butcher	.....	5.75
Common butcher	.....	4.50
Feeding	.....	5.25
Stockers	.....	4.00

### HEIFERS

Choice	.....	5.75
Good butcher	.....	4.00
Stockers	.....	4.50

### COWS

Choice	.....	6.25
Good butcher	.....	5.25
medium butcher	.....	4.25
Common butcher	.....	3.75
Stockers	.....	3.75
Ganners	.....	2.50
Springers	.....	65.00

### OXEN

Choice	.....	4.50
Common	.....	3.50
Canners	.....	3.00

### BULLS

Choice heavy butcher	.....	4.50
medium butcher	.....	4.00
Canners	.....	3.00

### VEAL

Choice light	.....	7.00
Heavy calves	.....	4.00

### SHEEP

Wethers	.....	7.50
Ewes	.....	5.50
Lambs	.....	10.00

### HOGS

Off cars	.....	14.75
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ASTRAY One Red Cow,  
branded on left ribs. Apply  
to JAMES GORDON, Carbon.

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